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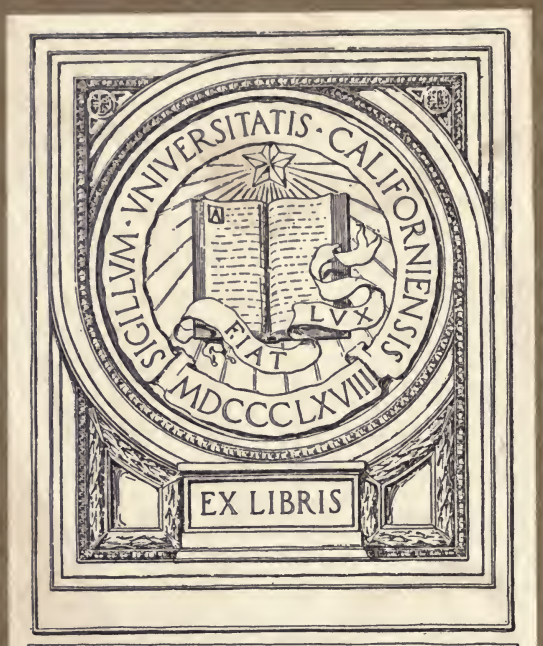

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

UPON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

LELAND STANFORD

(Late a Senator from the State of California),

DELIVERED IN THE

SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES,

Saturday, September 16, 1893.

WASHINGTON.
1893

U. S. 53d Cong., 2d sess., 1893-1894. Se

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LELAND STANFORD

[Late a Senator from the State of California].

The Chaplain, Rev. W. H. MILBURN, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Oh, eternal God, as we are gathered to commemorate the life and services of a late Senator upon this floor whose noble gift for education makes an era in the history of beneficence, we pray that the influence of his illustrious example upon the people of our whole country may lead them to cease piling great masses of idle and useless stones as monuments of the famous and lamented dead, but convert them into houses of use and service for the benefit of mankind, and thus for the honor and glory of God.

Comfort and console the bereaved widow, and grant her length of days and fullness of health and strength to complete the organization and endowment of the university, that it may stand to the latest times a monument to her husband, herself, and their beloved son, thus working from age to age benevolence, and education, and ennobling example. We pray through Jesus Christ, our Saviour. Amen.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES ON THE LATE SENATOR STANFORD.

Mr. WHITE of California. Mr. President, I desire to offer resolutions which I send to the desk.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The resolutions will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Leland Stanford, late a Senator from the State of California.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the business of the Senate be now suspended, that his associates may be enabled to pay proper tribute to his high character and distinguished public services.

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Senate communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The question is on agreeing to the resolutions.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

Mr. WHITE of California. Mr President, another member of this body has passed from among us, his term of office not accomplished. It is meet that we who have been his associates should record our sorrow and pay fitting tributes of respect to his memory. I shall not enter upon an examination of the life and services of the late Leland Stanford. I am apprised that other Senators, long his companions here and elsewhere, desire to signalize their regard by a review of his career. It may not be amiss, however, for me to contribute a brief expression.

Senator Stanford was thoroughly identified with the interests of California. His relations to that State and to her progress will be fully detailed by my able colleague and others who are to follow me. He was not only twice elected to the Senate of the United States by the California Legislature, but he was also chosen by the people to the high station of governor. He was thus honored at a time when it was necessary that strong and wise counsel should prevail, and the history of our commonwealth discloses that Governor Stanford was not only loyal, but that his policy was such as to win the applause of all well-disposed men, regardless of party affiliation. He had faith in the American Union, and conducted his administration in accordance with his belief. In the pursuit of the objects which he desired to attain, Senator Stanford was diligent, painstaking, and unremitting.

His successes were due, I think, largely to his determination to win the object of his aspiration. His firmness did not beget arrogance, and the possession of wealth did not impair in the slightest degree his kindly characteristics. The leading part which he took in constructing a transcontinental railroad system and in carrying on the vast interests connected with railroad corporations on the Pacific coast is fully known and needs no elaboration or extended presentation. The crowning effort of his life—strikingly at variance with the conduct of the average millionaire—was the contribution of his means to the cause of education. While many doubted his ability, as they doubted the ability of any individual, to sustain the stupendous burden which he undertook at Palo Alto, matters have so progressed as to justify the conclusion that he and his estimable wife did not overestimate their capabilities. This bestowal of his fortune demonstrated Mr. Stanford's philanthropy.

The plan which he outlined for the practical teaching of the youth of his country proved that he appreciated the necessities of his fellows. Owing to the impossibility of overcoming the intervening distance, I was the only representative of the Senate at his interment. While participating in the impressive ceremonies which there took place, I soon observed that, although there were no invitations issued, there were in attendance a vast number of the older citizens of California—a remarkable representation of the pioneer element. Many of those who had passed through the storms of more than one-third of a century and who had participated in the active contentions of early California life stood by the bier with moistened eye. Some of them had differed from Senator Stanford in politics and some had opposed him in other respects, but all were emphatic that he was a man whose heart was no less reliable than his brain. If the expressions of these most competent witnesses could have been perpetuated

they would have constituted a far more eloquent tribute to his memory than anything which will be uttered in this Chamber. He was laid to rest in that beautiful principality, bewildering in its charms, which he had selected for his home.

Senator Stanford was not without his trials. The loss of the son whose name the university carries was a blow that a less determined organization would have failed to resist; and while in this Chamber those who were associated with him utter words of regretful sentiment, let it not be forgotten that his companion and truest friend, the partner of his cares and his joys, still survives; that upon her shoulders is cast the burden of carrying out the great projects which she and her husband designed, and to which they consecrated their later years. That she has the power, and that she will realize their anticipations, no one who is acquainted with her or at all familiar with her attainments, for a moment doubts. I know that the sincere and undivided condolence of this Chamber goes out to her, and she can rest in assured possession of the sympathy and good will of her countrymen.

Senator Stanford's death was not altogether unexpected. His once robust constitution yielded to the pressure of business and time. His transition to another world is but an additional notice to us all suggesting the inevitable.

As the amber of the clouds
Changes into silver gray,
So the light of every life
Fades at last from earth away.

Mr. DOLPH. Mr. President, the history of this country affords many examples of brilliant success in every branch of human endeavor; biographies of those who from humble beginnings, unfavorable surroundings, and adverse circumstances have arisen by force of their native powers, their self-reliance, and patient industry to the most exalted positions, to the control of great industrial establishments, to the highest usefulness and distinction in science, art, and literature. Among all these examples, which show the possibilities of the American youth under our form of government and our industrial and educational systems, there is probably not a more conspicuous example than that of the late Senator Stanford, and there have been few men in this country the story of whose lives truthfully written would be more fascinating.

Like myself he was born and reared upon a farm in the State of New York. In labor upon a farm he laid the foundation of bodily vigor, acquired habits of industry, and learned the value of money; and in the district school he laid the foundation of an education. His advantages were not superior to those of thousands of other boys of his age. The difference in their careers was not caused by their early advantages or training or their opportunities, but by the difference in themselves. To Senator Stanford's ambition, his moral character, his good judgment, his enterprise, energy, and industry must be mainly attributed his success. Like many ambitious young men, as a stepping-stone to something else he taught a country school. Knowing that the legal profession had often proved a means of of political preferment and a road to wealth, he read law and was admitted to the bar.

When gold was discovered in California and the great rush to the New Eldorado began, Mr. Stanford joined the immigration to that State to seek his fortune there. It is unnecessary to trace his career in his new home step by step. The qualities which had before enabled him to steadily advance toward fortune and position enabled him to embrace the better advantages offering there. They also attracted the attention and commanded the respect of the practical and enterprising pioneers of the new State, and his nomination and election as governor of the State naturally followed.

Neither Mr. Stanford nor his associates were the first to propose a transcontinental railroad. What others had dreamed of they undertook and accomplished. It was an undertaking which by its magnitude appalled more timid men. The enterprise proved to be a great success. The faith and courage of its promoters were rewarded and the foundations of great fortunes laid.

The wealth thus acquired made the subsequent career of Mr. Stanford possible, enabled him to promote and control great enterprises for the development of his State, to liberally patronize the arts and sciences, to scatter broadcast the blessings of charity, and to accomplish the last crowning act of his life, the founding and endowment of the great university that bears the name of his deceased son. His knowledge of the value and use of money, and his power of rightly judging men and measures were largely acquired by his early experiences and struggles, and were the efficient means which enabled him to accumulate his great wealth. It would be idle to deny that unusual opportunities were opened up to him, which enabled him to reach the topmost round of success, but too much of the results of his life should not be attributed to his opportunities. Some men seek out and create opportunities. Senator Stanford did so.

He carved out for himself a place which any man might envy. At a time when it required courage and enterprise to cross a continent through a wilderness and desert, encountering hardships and dangers, he left the civilization of the older States and cast his lot with the pioneers of the Pacific coast. In that new country, where the foundations of civilization and of a great State were being laid, his good judgment, his enterprise, his interest in his fellow-men and in public affairs soon made his presence felt and enabled him to greatly aid in the establishment of organized society.

In the important position of governor, the same qualities which had brought him to the front and made him a leader of men, made his administration successful, and enabled him to embrace the opportunities offered for the development of his State and the advancement of his private fortune. No one but a self-reliant, enterprising, public-spirited man would have ventured upon the great and hazardous undertaking of constructing a railroad across a continent, over almost impassable mountains, and through trackless deserts. The success of the great enterprise justified the expectations of its promoters and proved the soundness of their judgment.

But it is not the fact that Mr. Stanford was governor of California during the war of the rebellion and saved his State to the Union, or that he was one of the promoters of the great corpora-

tion which built the pioneer railroad across the continent and bound together the Atlantic and Pacific with bands of steel, or that the people of California twice honored him with an election to the United States Senate, that makes his name to-day a household word and causes his praise to be on every tongue, and that will perpetuate his memory through coming years. It is the fact that he came to fully recognize the claims of humanity upon those endowed with great wealth and to regard his wealth as a trust, to be managed and used for the glory of God and the good of his fellow-men. His character was like that described by Shakespeare, when he wrote:

> For his bounty
> There was no winter in't; an autumn 'twas
> That grew the more by reaping.

The calls upon him for aid to religious, educational, and charitable institutions and to individuals were so numerous and constant that it is not improbable that sometimes his liberality was imposed upon and his benevolence misapplied, but in the main his charities were bestowed worthily and with good judgment.

Of his career in this body I need not speak at length. He was never intrusive or self-asserting. He was willing to leave the work of the Senate mainly to other and younger hands. Although largely occupied with other cares and duties, and especially with the plan for his great university, and afflicted with bodily infirmities, the interests of his State in Congress were never neglected. His counsel was always valuable, and his kindness of heart, his benevolence, and his love for humanity, which were manifested in all he said and did, made his presence among us a blessing. Coming to the Senate at an advanced age, without previous experience in legislative bodies, with other great cares and responsibilities, and with enfeebled health, he did not assert himself or take that commanding position in the Senate which he would naturally have done if he had entered that body at an earlier period in his life and when in the full vigor of manhood.

Confessedly, the idea of founding and endowing a great university grew out of his great bereavement in the loss of his only son. The stricken parents appear to have transferred the solicitude, time, and labor which had before been given to the promising object of their affections to humanity.

The declaration of Senator and Mrs. Stanford, made while their hearts were still freshly bleeding on account of their great affliction, that "the children of California shall be our children," was almost sublime.

How grandly was this declaration made good. How better could the children of California—yea, the children of the entire Union, of this generation and of generations to come—have been made the beneficiaries of his great wealth than by the founding and munificent endowment of a great university, at which the children of the poor as well as those of the rich have an opportunity to secure such an education as is usually only within the reach of the wealthy, a university which is destined to be enduring and to exert an incalculable influence for good upon the future of this country.

Senator Stanford devoted his time and his strength to the last

to the great scheme of his life. With failing strength, with increasing infirmities, with the evident consciousness that the closing scene of earth for him could not be far distant, with serenity, with patient, painstaking industry, the whole plan and all the details of the great university were constantly in his mind and received his personal attention. His great desire was to leave the great undertaking in as advanced a condition as possible.

To the casual observer it would appear as if Senator Stanford's early dreams had become realities, his hopes had reached fruition, and his ambitions had been gratified, and yet all of us know how little he prized worldly possessions, worldly honors, and worldly successes. How, when the idol of his life, his promising and beautiful boy was taken from him and his fondest earthly hopes perished, all his possessions became to him like apples of Sodom.

The career of our late associate is not only an example worthy of emulation by American youth, but worthy to be followed by those whom fortune has blessed with wealth.

Men with large wealth have comparatively large duties. Happy is the man blessed with great wealth who recognizes his responsibility to God and his moral obligations to his fellow men and who embraces the opportunities presenting themselves to discharge those obligations. In the great effort to alleviate human suffering, to educate and elevate the race, to advance moral reforms, to make the masses comfortable, intelligent, virtuous, and independent, the wealthy are rightly expected to lead. It is a blessed as well as solemn thing to possess more power for good than other men, and fortunate is the man possessing an abundance of that which is calculated to minister to the weal of the race who welcomes and embraces opportunities to bless mankind.

The duty of benevolence, however, is not confined to the rich. The less favored by fortune have responsibilities and duties in proportion to their means. The poor may dispense charity as well as the rich. The giving of silver and gold alone does not constitute charity. The kind interest, the words of sympathy and encouragement which always accompanied Senator Stanford's gifts were more grateful than the gold itself. All can contribute something to make the world better and mankind happier.

> A nameless man, among a crowd that thronged the daily mart,
> Let fall a word of hope and love, unstudied from the heart;
> A whisper on the tumult thrown, a transitory breath,
> It raised a brother from the dust, it saved a soul from death.

With wealth which could command everything which human heart could desire, and which enabled him to scatter blessings as flowers scatter fragrance; full of honors, representing the great State of California for a second term in the United States Senate; engaged in carrying out the crowning act of his life for the benefit of his fellow-men, our brother was transported, probably in an instant, from the scenes of his earthly possessions and activities to the spirit world. Happy those who, like him we mourn, are content to tread the path of duty and do faithfully and well the work their hands find to do in this world, and, trust-

ing to a merciful Creator for the next, wait the end with serene hope and confidence.

The realm of death seems an enemy's country to most men, on whose shores they are loathly driven by stress of weather; to the wise man it is the desired port where he moors his bark gladly, as in some quiet haven of the Fortunate Isles; it is the golden west into which the sun sinks, and sinking, casts back a glory upon the leaden cloud-tack which had darkly besieged his day.

By the death of our brother we are again reminded of the unalterable decree which dooms all flesh to the grave. We are compelled to pause amid the rush of worldly pursuits and the clash of worldly controversies to consider the end of man. We behold everywhere about us the succession of birth, life, and death. Nature tells of no escape from the inevitable law of our being and affords no ground for hope for the future.

Generations of men appear and vanish as the grass, and the countless multitudes that throng the world to-day will to-morrow disappear as the footsteps on the shore.

If it were not for the hope that is inspired by revelation of a resurrection and future life, how desolate and gloomy would be the grave, how empty and fruitless would human life appear.

Our departed brother was a Christian man. His faith was simple and unfaltering and was the mainspring of his philanthrophy. Religion was a common and favorite theme with him. He regarded God as a merciful father and mankind as a great brotherhood. His gifts to aid Christian institutions and Christian efforts were numerous and princely. He died in a firm belief that he should awaken in the spirit land to behold his God and embrace his loved ones gone before. Happy, indeed, is the possessor of such a faith—a faith which enables him to say with the poet:

There is no death! But angel forms
Walk o'er the earth with silent tread;
They bear our best-loved things away,
And then we call them "dead."

Our brother has gone from us forever. He will have no further part in all that is done under the sun. He sleeps the sleep that knows no waking, near the great institution he so liberally endowed. The great scheme that absorbed his energies in later years will be carried on by others.

Thousands of young men in coming years, aided by his wise benevolence, will there equip themselves for life's duties, and his benevolence, through them, will be transmitted to later generations. The students in after years enjoying the fruits of his liberality will stand with reverence at his tomb and repeat his praises. The fruitful vineyards and orchards at Palo Alto will bud, blossom, and yield their fruitage; the flowers will come in the springtime to scatter their fragrance; generations will come and go; time will change the very face of nature; but nothing will disturb his repose. He has solved the great mystery of life and death.

Though dead, his works live after him, and will live and exert their influence for good to the latest generations.

Mr. PEFFER. Mr. President, my earliest information concerning the man Leland Stanford came through the public press in the way of news reporting the operation of great busi-

ness enterprises in which he was engaged in regions bordering on the Pacific Ocean.

It was at a time when the transportation system of the country was developing with wonderful progress and other strong minds in other sections were building and managing other great railway lines. These skillful carriers in a few years constructed the most stupendous traffic connections ever known among men. Mr. Stanford was recognized as the peer of any among these master builders. His standing was attested not only by his work as a carrier, but as well by his growth in personal fortune and by his prudent management of a large private business.

In that view of him I regarded him simply as one among many strong men seeking wealth and the power and influence which comes with success.

If there were no object other or better than the gratification of avarice, the accumulation of riches is a most ignoble pursuit, and we can not tell what motives impel men to action until we see what disposition they make of their opportunities. It was then too soon to measure the full stature of this man.

Early in the year 1890 I saw him in another and a wider field, acting on a higher plane, where there was more room for the play of his intellectual powers. He was a member of the American Senate, charged with the responsibilities of legislation for a mighty people. Having begun in private life devising means for the distribution of movable property—the products of labor—among the people in different places, nothing was more natural or logical than that when he entered public life he should begin a study of means for the diffusion of the values of labor's work. As in his private capacity he had builded great traffic lines to carry property long distances, so when he entered the field of politics he saw the need of improved and enlarged facilities for the easy and quick exchanges of the value of property through a more general and less expensive means of passing from hand what the people agree in their laws shall represent values.

It was in this grand work that I saw him the second time—not by physical sight, but through the eyes of the press. He introduced a bill in the Senate to increase the circulating medium, and to afford money to borrowers at low rates of interest. From his own experience and from his observations among men, he saw that through the destroying power of usury the profits of labor were being rapidly absorbed by comparatively a few persons, and he saw also that this process must be arrested if we would preserve our liberties and perpetuate the Republic. As a plain business proposition he saw that there was but one reasonable way to effect that result, and he presented his plan to the country in a short speech in this Chamber, advocating his land loan bill.

My personal acquaintance with him began after I became a member of this body, and it soon ripened into a friendship which I am pleased to state in this presence waxed warmer and stronger as it grew older.

As the years of his life passed behind him and as the shadows of evening began to gather about him, his sympathy with the poor and toiling masses of his fellow-men grew stronger and stronger, until it became a ruling passion; and here is where he rose to the full stature of a noble man. Having amassed a vast

fortune, his real estate embracing over 80,000 acres of choice California lands, being in receipt of a large annual income, he was moved to devise means whereby others beside himself, and those who most need assistance, should share with him his good fortune.

And, what is more and better, his plan involved the operation of good influences moving out through the education of young men and women whose early training, traditions, and troubles would probably always keep them close to the common people. The Stanford University will send out among the people evangels of good will, sowing that others may reap.

And here, Mr. President, is where we see the best, the noblest, the grandest work of Leland Stanford. He went down to the grave honored by his fellow-citizens because in private life and in public station he had been capable, faithful, and true. But the brightest gems his memory wears are the prayers and tears of the poor whose lives his kindness made happier and brighter.

And to the woman who knew him best and loved him most, let me say that there is no higher plane for her sex, no more fruitful ambition, no riper field for action than to be the life partner and the coworker of a man that is doing good to his fellow-men. Mrs. Stanford, in the darkness of her sorrow, enjoys the sympathy of millions who would gladly bear her burdens. May the evening of her life be brightened by rays from the other shore, where the morning of a new day awaits her coming.

Mr. MITCHELL of Oregon. Mr. President, it is not my purpose to attempt any extended elogium over the late distinguished Senator. To do that would require a carefully prepared statement of his life from birth to death, from humble poverty to that of vast wealth, from jovial schoolboy days to unusual triumphs as a financier, statesman, philanthropist. All this belongs properly to the historian, not to us here or now.

In justice, therefore, to the name and memory of the distinguished dead, I must not attempt at this time to do more than add a word of tribute to that which has been already so well said to the memory of our late distinguished colleague and friend; one highly esteemed and loved by all, and whose name and the remembrance of whose genial, courteous nature and kindly acts, whose record as a statesman and philanthropist, will live as a part of the history of America, so long as that history shall endure among the annals of time.

The history of the life of Leland Stanford, late a Senator from the State of California, is pregnant with lessons of instruction, filled with food for meditation. It presents a conspicuous exemplification of that phenomenal success in different spheres of life—social, business, political—the attainment of which is possible by every American youth possessed of intelligence, industry, and integrity.

Leland Stanford, we are told, was a farmer's son. He was not a product of the city. He was reared on a farm. Nor did he, although of excellent lineage, ever claim any part of his success in life as due to ancestral distinction.

In his youth and early manhood he breathed the pure air of country life. His early habits were formed under the beneficent direc-

tion, of poor but intelligent parents, whose lives in the country regions of New York spoke but one language, that of humble deportment, genuine integrity, a spirit of energy and philanthropic development, and absolute fidelity to every public and private trust.

It is from beginnings such as these that have sprung the master minds which have left their impress on the pages of our nation's history, as statesmen, military heroes, financiers, scientists, philanthropists, and as great leaders in every department of life. To such an ancestry, to such an education in early life, could Leland Stanford look back with an enthusiasm of pardonable pride, but never more so in all the magnificent successes which attended him in his eminently successful life, in what may properly be termed his triumphant career as a financier and statesman, than when he had reached the acme of that career. Then, doubtless, more than ever before his mind reverted with conscious pride to his humble home, his primitive country life, where, amid the perfumes of the wild flowers and the songs of the babbling brooks of his country home in the green fields of the beautiful Mohawk, he spent his boyhood days.

To no titled ancestry, to no long line of hereditary heroes, was our late distinguished colleague compelled to trace his lineage or attribute the credit of his remarkable successes. He was an American. To this alone, coupled with unusual intellectual attainments, his integrity, his industry, his organizing power, is he indebted to the fame that is his, and that will be his, perpetuated through his magnificent benefactions, while the State and the country in which he lived, and of which he was a conspicuous part, continue to endure.

It is not that Leland Stanford was possessed of great wealth that he was commended while living to the kindly consideration of his fellow-men, nor for this reason is it that his name and memory are now embalmed in the affections of his countrymen. Great wealth concentrated in one individual is a mighty power either for good or evil. In some men, as with Senator Stanford, it develops all those grand elements of human nature the influence of which brought into active operation diffuses benefactions in all directions, while in others it transforms its possessor into a miser, whom one lexicographer characterizes as "one who is wretched through covetousness; one who lives miserably through fear of poverty and hoards beyond a prudent economy; a person excessively penurious;" and another, as "a man who enslaves himself to his money."

It is due to the memory of the distinguished dead to state that as he increased in wealth and advanced in years his mind seemed constantly occupied in contriving how he could, either through the instrumentality of the great means he possessed, or in his position as Senator, benefit the weak, the poor, the lowly. He did not aspire to perpetuate his name by erecting useless mausoleums of brick, or stone, or marble, commemorative of some mere sentiment, or link it with those of the rich, the great, the powerful. On the contrary, the rising generation, the youth of the land, the great masses of the "plain people," who constitute the toiling millions of our country, had his first and best thought, and to the promotion and preservation of their best interests he dedicated his intellectual powers, as also millions of his wealth.

Whatever may be thought by some of the practical utility of his financial scheme, which he so earnestly and ably advocated and which was approved by millions of his countrymen, for the loaning of money by the United States direct to the people at a low rate of interest, taking mortgages on farms as security, all will now agree it indicated in unmistakable terms a philanthropic spirit, an earnest desire to aid, through the instrumentality of what he regarded as constitutional and proper governmental influence, not the great moneyed institutions of the country, not the vast corporations of the land, with several of which he was prominently identified in a business way, but rather the great masses of the producers, the farmers, the planters, and the wage-workers of the country. In his capacity as Senator, legislation having for its purpose the minimizing of illiteracy, the promotion of the education of the rising generation, the advancement of our people to a higher degree of intelligence, received his constant, earnest, and efficient support. He was an ardent advocate of national aid in the establishment and support of common schools. He believed with Lord Kames, who, in his "Elements of Criticism," said:

> In the first seven years of our life we acquire a greater number of ideas than ever after.

And with another celebrated philosopher, who declared that—

> The education a child receives in the first five years of its life is of more importance than all after education and has more influence in forming the child's character.

He was, moreover, the promoter and able advocate of legislation having for its purpose the organization of coöperative associations, the main purpose of which was to enable those who had but little capital and could control but little to reap, through such coöperative organizations, the legitimate benefits and honest fruits which naturally flow from aggregated capital properly employed.

Although prominently identified with several corporations carrying millions of capital and the interests of which were liable at times to be materially advanced by pending national legislation, the truth of history requires it to be said that in the legislative career of Senator Stanford in the Senate of the United States, never once was his voice raised in advocacy of any such legislation, and to no vote of his can be attributed any aid to legislation of that character.

Senator Stanford was in disposition and character exceptionally modest, reserved, retiring. His great wealth, his prominence in connection with those great enterprises of physical development, the transcontinental railroads, the magnitude and national effect of which commanded the admiration of the world, instead of clothing him with a haughty and aristocratic air, seemed to stimulate within him those elements of true manhood which, under all conditions and at all times, recognize real personal integrity and worth as the touchstone of true merit, irrespective of all considerations of wealth on the one hand or poverty on the other.

In private conversation Senator Stanford was most interesting, attractive, and instructive. Thoroughly versed in historic literature, with a philosophic turn of mind, a heart whose kindly in-

fluence ever found expression in every word and look and act, one never returned from an evening spent in the company of that exceptionally good man, as I have for many years believed him to be, without a feeling that it was an evening spent in such manner that one was wiser and better for it.

The people of the great West—of that vast region lying between the Rocky Mountains and the waters of the Pacific, with all its present elements of greatness and power, and unspeakable possibilities as to the future—have much reason to sincerely deplore, as they do sincerely mourn, the death of Leland Stanford. To him and his business associates do we feel indebted in a large degree for that physical development of our country which has brought us into close social and business connection with the civilization of the East, and made us more nearly and directly a constituent part of the grand civilization of the American Republic, which to-day commands the respect and admiration of mankind. Through the forceful enterprise of Leland Stanford and his associates the great mineral deposits of those distant regions, which have added thousands of millions of gold and silver to the national wealth, to say nothing of other great industries of that magnificent region, have been developed.

The grand old poet Horace, in his vanity, proclaimed his own greatness and the perpetuation of his name by his works when he said:

> I've reared a monument, my own, more durable than brass,
> Yea, kingly pyramids of stone in height it doth surpass.
> Rains shall not fall nor storms descend to sap its settled base,
> Nor countless ages rolling past, its symmetry deface.

But, Mr. President, what are the benefactions which posterity has reaped from the monument reared by Horace centuries ago, and to which he so beautifully attracted the attention of mankind, and the glories of which have been perpetuated by his own eulogy, to those conferred on posterity by the munificence of our distinguished dead at Palo Alto. There by a gift, unequaled in its munificence by that of any philanthropist that ever lived in America or in the world, have been laid the foundations and erected the stately columns, and endowed with all the professorships and paraphernalia properly pertaining to it, an institution of learning, a grand university, on a scale far excelling any other, that will forever hand down to the remotest generations, not only the names of Leland Stanford and his beloved, talented, and philanthropic wife, but also that of his only and idolized son—Leland Stanford, Jr., whose name the great university bears.

What, Mr. President, can I say in addition to what has already been said to indicate my estimate of the character of our late distinguished colleague. He was a man of kind and generous heart. He was far above the average in those grand qualities which go to make up the man of affairs. He was conspicuous as a leader and organizer of men in the mighty march of material development in the far West, and in the onward progress of the civilization of the age in which we live. He asserted himself as a master mind in the legislation of his time—both State and national. As governor of his State during the exciting and troublous period of the war, as Senator in the United States Senate from the great State of California, as financier and philanthro-

phist, his record is meritorious in the highest degree, wholly free from blot or blemish, and absolutely unassailable in any respect whatever. His name is prominently coupled and will forever remain with the construction of the first transcontinental railroad of the country which connected the civilization of the East with that of the West. Indeed, he was one of the promoters and builders of that great enterprise.

And Mr. President, while we here to-day commemorate the virtues of and pay tribute to the memory of our late distinguished colleague, our personal friend, let us not forget the widow in her desolation. Far away on the shores of the Pacific, surrounded, it is true, by all the comforts and luxuries which wealth and social distinction can bring, sits to-day in her widow's weeds, in gloomy solitude, overwhelmed with a sorrow that can not be measured by either tongue or pen, the once happy bride of forty-three years ago, now the disconsolate widow of three months ago.

First came the remorseless reaper, and beneath the sunny skies of Italy, far away from home, snatched from loving parents the sole child, the idolized son on whom so many high hopes, the outgrowth of parental solicitude, were centered, and, without request or consent, bore him away to "that undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveler returns;" and then, scarce before the darkening shadows of this inexpressible grief had lifted their gloom from the home life of our distinguished friend and his faithful companion, the remorseless enemy with stealthy tread again returns with seeming determination to assert in unmistakable terms within that household the primacy and power of that supreme intelligence which controls the affairs and determines the destinies of men and in the silent hours of night, with no word of warning, closes forever the eyes of our late colleague, the loving husband of a wife already overwhelmed with sorrow. To that widow to-day in her deep sorrow goes out the sympathy of the Senate of the United States. We want her to understand, to fully realize we do not fail to comprehend the depths of her grief, and that our sympathy for her in her great affliction is heartfelt and sincere.

We wish her to know that we, with her, believe, that beyond this vale of tears, when the sorrows and griefs of parting in this life shall forever fade away, that in the eternal and perfect home of the Elysian fields, in that "undiscovered country" upon whose hidden shores the eyes of mortal man have never yet rested, there will in the dawning future be a reunion of kindred spirits, a joyful, gladsome meeting of father, mother, husband, wife, child, and that such reunion, in the grand economy of the Great Architect of the Universe, will be but the beginning of a life of eternal joy.

Mr. DANIEL. Mr. President, the late Senator Leland Stanford, of California, was a great man, and one of the most remarkable characters that this country has produced. His career was on a gigantic scale, like the natural features of our imperial domain, and like the mighty facts of our marvelous history.

His story from the time he went to the West, an adventurous young man seeking his fortune, to the time when he became a great railroad builder, governor, Senator, and a very Crœsus in

possessions, reads like an Arabian tale, "in the golden prime of good Haroun Al Raschid."

There was nothing small about him. Of massive frame, massive head, and massive mind, he was also a man of great heart. And great and beneficent works remain as his enduring monuments. Like George Peabody and W. W. Corcoran, he was a philanthropist. To give was to him a joy—to give quickly, to give often, and to give much. "The Lord," we are told, "loveth a cheerful giver," and such was Leland Stanford, of California.

Senator Stanford deserves the name of patriot. He was the governor of California during the most strained and excited period of its history—the civil war. In his conduct of that office he exhibited his breadth of mind and demonstrated that breadth of mind can never be separated from breadth of heart. Instead of harshness and severity he applied to the disturbed conditions of public sentiment, arising from conflicting views, the ameliorating influences of moderation, kindness, and friendly counsel. He brought men together who were indulging in vehement and inflammatory utterances. He pointed out to them that they could accomplish no good by a querulous and incendiary course; that if they became bitter and venomous toward each other they would be no nearer the accomplishment of their ends, but would poison the society of the State for many years to come. And he succeeded by his firm, temperate, and generous course in abating the miseries of internecine strife and preserved his people in the harmonies of friendship.

Senator Stanford was a firm and strong Republican. He was one of the pioneers of the Republican party. He believed in its doctrines, he had faith in its mission, and he seemed to me to love his party with a sort of ideal affection. Yet, this enthusiasm for party creeds and party leaders found no expression in harshness, hatred, or narrowness of opinion or action. He would differ from his party when he thought the occasion juustifiedit, both as to measures and as to men. He did not look upon his opponents as enemies. He appreciated the genius of their action, and the influences of their environments and education. He knew they were as sincere as he was, he acknowledged their rights to differ with him and his, and he always retained their respect and confidence.

Senator Stanford was not sectional in his feelings. However much he was imbued with the ideas of the North, in which he was born, and with the ideas of the West, of which he became the adopted son, he really felt toward all the people of this land as if they were his countrymen, entitled to his consideration, and to his friendly interests in their behalf. I have often heard him talk about the social problems which we have before us, the problems of labor, and money, and transportation, and especially of the race problem, of which he saw much in California, and of which he knew much as it affects the South.

I think he understood the Southern situation as well as any man could who has never lived in that section. I think he sympathized with the delicate conditions there to be dealt with as much as any man could who was not one of the vicinage, and I know that it was his earnest hope and desire that time and nature, the great healers of wounds and the great builders of things that last, might be left to work out the problem that the South-

ern people have to contend with. Especially was he distressed at the idea of rude measures being adopted. He knew that the conception of them sprung from irritated minds, and from misconceptions of possibilities. He knew that they would result in intensifying the evils which they would vainly seek to correct. He knew that in the social constitution, as in the physical constitution, of man there are diseases and perturbations which no physician can reach, either with compounded medicines or with the touch of surgical instrument, and that rest and nutrition and cheerful words are often the only remedial agents.

Senator Stanford's mind was of a very peculiar order, and his experiences so differed from that of the ordinary man that his conversation was singularly striking and interesting. He loved to relate reminiscences of his early history, and his observations of men and things in different parts of the world. He was a most acute observer of men and affairs, and a great lover and student of nature. Geological formations of the earth attracted his attention, and he would quickly observe indications and features which an ordinary man would pass by unnoticed. He knew all the trees in the parks around Washington. He could tell them from the bark or leaf, and he knew the qualities and uses of the woods which they produced. He watched the courses of the birds, and the habits of animals, and indeed, the philosophy of his life seemed to me to be gathered more directly from nature than that of any man I have ever known.

While he was college bred and had the general information that comes from perusal of current literature, he did not rely so much upon books as upon observation and experience. He was not a severe student of constitutions or statutes, but whatever question arose he seemed to grasp it in its relation to men and things and to construe it upon lines of thought connected with the development of affairs and the betterment of conditions.

He was a great believer in education, and it was the frequent subject of his conversational dissertation. It is related that when he contemplated the establishment of Stanford University that he and his wife together visited a distinguished college president in New England and asked what amount it would take to endow such a great institution as he described to him. After studying over the matter the college president answered, "About five millions of dollars." He turned to his wife, standing by, and remarked simply, "Don't you think we had better make it ten millions, my dear?"

He had an inventive and creative intellect. He was the originator of the use of the cable in street-car transportation in San Francisco, and invented the grip first employed to communicate the force of the cable. I have heard that he was also the inventor of the sand-blast, a process by which carvings in stone are quickly made without the use of the chisel. The idea of it occurred to him from noticing how the twig of a tree, sheltering a stone from sands blown against it by the winds left its projected shape upon the stone behind it; and he conceived from this observation the use of the sand-blast in art, fashioning the plan on the workings of nature.

He also originated the use of the instantaneous photograph, employing it to ascertain the exact movement of the horse in

action, and deducing from its observations principles which he applied in the breeding of horses on his stock farm.

Senator Stanford was a wonderfully successful man. He seemed to possess the successful temperament. He foresaw the movements of population, the trend in the growth of cities, the great possibilities of uninhabited territory, and he applied his knowledge in great concerns with as much ease as ordinary men apply theirs to the trivial details of daily existence. He mastered the details of whatever enterprise he undertook, and he spared nothing to accomplish the ends he aimed at. He would spend money as profusely as a potter would spend clay to make a mold of an ideal.

Having conceived that an electric motor might be applied to sewing machines, and thus enable housewives and poor workingwomen to accomplish much where they now accomplished little, a friend observed him one day as he gave $2,000 to an inventor who was trying to work out the idea, and he remarked at the time, "This is the thirtieth man to whom I have given a like sum to develop that idea."

He had remarkable fondness for the horse, and he had faith in the capacity of his development to greater accomplishments than any recorded, and before many years had passed by he was the head of the American turf, his trotting horses and his thoroughbreds alike breaking all records. Nor was his predilection a mere fancy of the mind or resource of amusement. To give thousands or tens of thousands for a horse he desired he counted as nothing. In results he made money, and accumulated fortunes upon the expenditure of fortunes. He could have talked of evolution with Darwin and given him many a useful hint and valuable experience.

There was something peculiarly soft and tender in his domestic life. He and his beloved wife were a noble pair well mated, and walked the ways of life together, sharing all its joys and sorrows in mutuality of love and counsel. Bereaved as she is now, she has the sympathy of countless hearts who share her sorrow. "Great men," said Lord Bacon, "have no continuance." And to him befell the fate of being bereaved of his only son. He sought to fill the void in the father's and mother's heart by building a great university to be called after his son, and to be a monument to his memory, in which other youths might be trained and educated. And in years to come the ingenuous youths of our country by scores and thousands will gather at the shrine of learning which he has established, the fruit of the affection which he cherished for his dead boy.

His interest in his employés was father-like. He believed in high wages, but he sought on all occasions to impress upon his employés the importance of saving and becoming independent. He was a kind and true friend and a genial companion. He was singularly simple in his manners, generous in his hospitality, and unostentatious in his dress, habits, and social ways. While he moved amongst scenes of splendor which might have won the envy of a Monte Cristo and dispensed hospitality like a prince of the Orient, he did it with an unconscious simplicity which gave to his life an unspeakable charm.

Quiet and composed as he always seemed, one would scarcely conceive from his dignified appearance what tremendous energy

and fire lay beneath the serene surface, but when aroused to the inspiration of a great undertaking he displayed the concentrated forces and rapid movement which bespeak the qualities of a general who reads necessities of battle and hurls every element of strength on the turning point. I am told that in driving even he would often put his horses to their utmost speed through long journeys, at once testing their qualities and displaying the nervous energy and passion of their driver.

In the Senate he was not amongst its great debaters or speakers, but he served his State and country with fidelity and ability. He was amongst the wise counsellors, and his influence was always felt for judicious and patriotic ends. He had some ideas which he was never able to impress upon his associates as being practicable, amongst them his idea of lending vast amounts of money upon land. I have talked with him for hours and hours upon repeated occasions on that theme, and he often urged me to adopt his views and advocate them. I could never see that they were practicable, and with all my respect for him and desire to meet his wishes, I could not, of course, comply with his request.

Yet, let me say that beneath the difficulties which present themselves to such an idea as he had formed, there are in it germs of truth and wisdom, such as are found in the first evolutions of invention, which, in a later and riper day of the world's history, may be developed into much that is attainable and good. His germinal idea was to put a fixed value on property, as there is a fixed value upon money, and to make the possession of property, which is taxed at a certain value, the assurance of the transmutation of that property into other forms of property when necessary or convenient; as the world's population shall increase, and as financial refinements and facilities shall be developed, there will be found in this idea much to build upon, and in the end probably some ripe consummation.

He was an enthusiastic believer in the power and glory of this country, and a great dreamer of its benevolent mission. He always advocated more money for our restricted financial conditions and the restoration of the bimetallic money, to which this land had been accustomed for well-nigh a hundred years. In this he departed from the views of many capitalists, whom he thought somewhat narrow in comprehension of their own permanent interests, and indicated, as I fancied, his sympathy with the struggling masses of humanity.

I can not say that I was ever intimate with Senator Stanford, though as a member of the Committee on Public Buildings, of which he was chairman, I was often thrown in familiar intercourse with him, and enjoyed with him many days and hours of agreeable companionship. In the refined courtesies which bespeak the gentleman, I have never known him to be surpassed. No word that he ever uttered, either in private conversation or in public debate, could offend the sensibilities of any citizen of our country.

Of a robust constitution, it might have been expected that his life would have been prolonged beyond the three score and ten of man's allotted time, but he died at Palo Alto, his California country home, on June 21 last, ere he had quite attained his seventieth year.

In common with all who knew him, I shall cherish of him the most agreeable recollections. The world is better that he lived in it, and many a heart that has been made happy by his generosity felt a pang of sorrow when he died. The fear of death is doubtless implanted in the human soul; because God and Nature have uses for the living and work for them to do which they should not lay down undone; but when we see that death is universal, it should afflict us with no mortal dread.

Well has the late Laureate of England described the successive stages of nature, from the bud to the fruit, from the fruit to decay:

Lo! in the middle of the wood
The folded leaf is woo'd from out the bud
With winds upon the branch, and there
Grows green and takes no care.
Sun-steeped at noon, and on the moon
Nightly dew-fed; and turning yellow,
Falls and floats adown the air.
Lo! sweetened with the summer light,
The full-juiced apple waxing over mellow,
Drops in a silent autumn night,
All its allotted length of days.
The flower ripens in its place—
Ripens and fades and falls,
And hath no toil
Fast rooted in the soil.

Such, too, is human life—like the fruit, waxing ever mellow and returning again to the earth, from which it sprung.

So, now that our kind, good friend has passed away, we should not veil his bier in tears. He had lived his life; he had done his work; he had found happiness, such as it may be permitted mortal to possess or that earth could give; and, what is most, he had conferred much happiness and benefaction upon others. It was said of old that it was easier for the camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter the Kingdom of Heaven. Whatever may be the temptations that assail the rich and powerful, surely one who earned to give as he did and who only treated power as opportunity of good should find no impediment toward the highest destiny which may await hereafter the spirits of the just. Even as the sparks fly upward, it would seem to me only in accord with the eternal harmonies of the universe that his spirit, in quitting its earthly tenement, should find rest in the bosom of his Father and his God.

Mr. STEWART. Mr. President, Senator Stanford was my friend. I enjoyed his friendship for more than forty years. He was a strong character, of the best Amercan type. In his childhood and early youth he possessed the best possible advantages which our country afforded. He was raised on a farm, where he had an opportunity to observe, and did observe, the source of wealth, prosperity, and civilization. He knew as a boy land, soils, and crops, and the means of utilizing them. He became familiar with animals and their use; with trees, plants, and birds. He learned the use of tools and implements of husbandry. He realized early in his eventful life that the storehouse of nature is abundantly supplied with all things necessary for the good of man. The book of nature was his guide. Literature and science, which illustrated that book and revealed its hidden

mysteries, most interested him. He fully comprehended the great truth so often expressed by him, that the earth and the elements are abundantly sufficient to supply the ever-increasing wants of man.

He was a utilitarian, and dedicated his career to the creation of wealth by developing the resources of the West. In his youth he had witnessed the marvelous development of the interior of the great State of New York by means of the Erie Canal and other internal improvements. In his early manhood he saw, while a resident of Wisconsin, the magic effect of railroads upon the progress and development of the great Mississippi Valley. When he made his home in the golden State of California he was possessed of the spirit of enterprise and equipped with knowledge of affairs. He at once devoted his energies to utilizing the resources of that new and undeveloped country.

The Pacific coast was then a far-off region. It took longer to cross the uninhabited plains and rugged mountains which intervened between the East and the West than is now required for a voyage around the world. A Pacific railroad to unite the Atlantic and Pacific oceans was a dream of the distant future. It was only a dream. No man ever hoped to realize that dream in his own generation. The war of the rebellion forced upon the attention of the country the isolated and defenseless position of the region of the Pacific, but the people of all sections shrank from the mighty undertaking of binding the two sections together with iron bands, thus cementing the Union.

Five resolute men in the little town of Sacramento, in the interior of California—Leland Stanford, C. P. Huntington, Mark Hopkins, E. B. Crocker, and his brother, Charles Crocker—brought upon themselves the gibes and jeers of the thoughtless multitude by the organization of a company to construct a Pacific railroad. The project to scale the dizzy heights of the Sierra and Rocky Mountains, to traverse the dreary plains, supposed to be uninhabitable deserts, with a railroad of unlimited cost, was treated with ridicule and contempt by nearly every man of wealth in the State of California. The press of San Francisco, the metropolis of the Pacific coast, denounced the project as a wild scheme of visionary cranks.

The five men who projected the enterprise, unaffected by the opinions of others, pressed on with supreme faith and undaunted courage. They appealed for encouragement and aid to the State of California and the counties immediately affected by the road, and obtained some assistance by guaranty of credit; but the work was too great for local enterprise. They applied to Congress, and, in coöperation with enterprising men of the East, secured legislation which enabled them to complete the work, realize the object of their ambition, lead the way to the development of the empire of the West and to the creation of a cordon of States from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

The promoters of this great enterprise are all dead but one. Mr. C. P. Huntington, the now president, who was vice-president and financial manager of the company from beginning to end, is the only survivor.

Leland Stanford was governor of California during the rebellion, and was counted one of the great war governors. He was the right man for the time and place, and contributed largely in

encouraging and maintaining loyalty to the Union and preserving peace and good order on the Pacific coast.

We knew Senator Stanford here after his great labor had injured his health and deprived him of the physical vigor which had distinguished him as a man of great affairs; but his judgment was unimpaired. His knowledge of business and of the legitimate functions of Government made him a safe adviser and a useful and valuable member of this body. His kind heart, generous nature, and deep sympathy for the masses endeared him to every member of the Senate. No Senator who entered the Chamber was greeted more cordially or appreciated more highly than Senator Stanford during all the time he took part in the counsels of the Senate. Every suggestion he made, every speech he delivered, and every bill he introduced had for its object the good of all the people.

But it was as a private citizen that his desire to benefit his fellow-man was most conspicuously exemplified. Mrs. Stanford, who survives him, is also a conspicuous character. They had an only son, a youth of great promise, around whom their hearts were entwined, and in whom their hopes were centered. Some years ago he was taken from them. They were left childless, so far as their own blood and lineage were concerned; but they did not remain isolated from the world. They made, by adoption, the children of the people their own children, and dedicated their lives and fortune to the youth of their country, both those now living and those who come after us. They devoted their joint energies with renewed hope and vigor to the establishment of a university for the education of youth of both sexes in all branches of science, learning, and literature which contribute to the elevation of the race and to the development of the resources of nature from which the wants of man are supplied. Their devotion to this great object did not render them unmindful of the poor and unfortunate, and they lost no opportunity to confer unostentatious charity and relieve want to the extent of their power.

Mrs. Stanford is left alone to carry out the grand enterprise which they jointly undertook some years ago, when it was agreed that the survivor, whichever it might be, on the death of other should continue during life to perform the work of both. Mrs. Stanford is now devoting her life to placing the Leland Stanford, jr., University upon a firm and enduring basis. The death of her beloved son in whose honor the university is named, and the loss of her husband and co-worker, would discourage a woman of less faith and hope than she possesses. But the confident belief that her husband and son would approve of her good work give her strength and courage which nothing else could bestow.

During the long residence of Senator Stanford in California as war governor, United States Senator, and private citizen he enjoyed the love and respect of the people. Bitter rivalries and political strifes, which are always attended with jealousies and heart-burnings, never broke the sympathetic chord which bound him to the people of California. But the respect, love, and affection which his good deeds inspired have at all times secured for him a warm place in the hearts of his fellow-men. The labors of Mrs. Stanford will be aided and assisted by the profound sym-

pathy and kindly feelings not only of the people of the Pacific coast, but also of all the people of our common country.

The life of Senator Stanford is not only valuable for the good he did while living, but the beneficial effects upon the present and coming generations of the example his life has furnished can not be overestimated. The lives of the great and good men who have preceded us shape and mold our destiny; and as time rolls on those who now act well their part will also contribute to mold the character, shape the institutions, and improve the conditions of generations yet unborn. We can say of Senator Stanford, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant. You have contributed your full share to make others happier and better." We extend our heartfelt sympathy to his sorrowing widow, who, while she mourns, has the consolation of knowing that the memory of her deceased husband is cherished and respected by all the people of the great country which he loved and served so well.

Mr. VEST. Mr. President, I knew Governor Stanford very well. He was chairman of the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds, of which I have been a member since I came to the Senate. During the latter years of his life disease and growing infirmity brought him very close to the younger members of the committee. His personality was always exceedingly interesting and unique. He had a very peculiar mental organization. His mind seemed to work very slowly and with great deliberation, but it had that highest attribute of mentality, the power of analysis. I studied him from time to time with much interest and curiosity. The secret of his great success in life seemed to lie in his tenacity of purpose and inflexibility of opinion when once formed. It amounted almost to obstinacy.

After once having come to a conclusion he adhered to it with almost fanatical devotion. He was further removed than any man I ever knew from agnosticism. He had no sort of sympathy with the cowardly philosophy of the agnostic, which tries to solve the great problems of life and eternity by simply saying, "I do not know." He was a Christian in the highest and best sense of the term. He believed in the religion of humanity, and trusted implicitly his welfare here and hereafter to the Sermon on the Mount.

Teach me to feel another's woe,
To hide the fault I see:
That mercy I to others show,
That mercy show to me.

He brought the sunshine into thousands of darkened hearts and homes, for this was the inevitable result of the belief he had in the eternal truths of the Christian religion.

In the latter part of his life he devoted all his energies to two great ideas. First, his system of currency and taxation based on real estate, with which I never had the slightest sympathy. Like the Senator from Virginia [Mr. DANIEL], I listened to him for hours upon this question and could not but admire his earnestness and force, but they never produced with me the slightest conviction.

His other great idea, to which he devoted all his energies, was the founding of a vast educat onal institution. I shared for some

time after I first became acquainted with him in the popular error that this was simply a sentiment allied with deep love for his dead boy in whose grave he had placed his heart. I found in conversation that I was mistaken.

In speaking to me about this great university and explaining its plans, he said that he had hesitated long between devoting his fortune to a vast hospital or to a university: but that he had come to the conclusion that his duty was to endow this educational institution in the interest of humanity and of the American people, "for," he said, and it made a great impression upon me, "in a country with our autonomy and universal suffrage, the safety of the Republic must rest upon the educated intelligence of the people." I called his attention at the time to the fact that in this he agreed with Mr. Jefferson, who, in one of his letters to a friend, explained that the crowning honor of his life and the crowning work of all his labors had been the founding of the University of Virginia, because, in almost the same language, he said "upon the educated intelligence of the American people must rest the hope of future generations."

I had occasion in the same conversation to call Governor Stanford's attention to this language and to the emphasis which Jefferson gave in writing his own epitaph to his idea of the necessity of education for a republican people like ours. Jefferson had been a member of the house of burgesses of Virginia, governor of the Commonwealth, Minister to France, Vice-President of the United States, twice elected President of the Republic, and yet in that epitaph upon the obelisk which he caused to be erected over his grave none of these titular honors are found.

Here lies Thomas Jefferson, Author of the Declaration of Independence, of the Statute of Virginia for Religious Freedom, and Father of the University of Virginia.

In his own estimation he crowned his long and illustrious career as did Leland Stanford with the erection of a university which should set free the imprisoned intellect held down by the iron band of poverty and circumstances.

Mr. President, there are two incidents in the public career of Governor Stanford that made upon me and others who sympathized with me a profound impression. As my friend from Virginia has said, he was a great man, because that man is essentially great who can throw off the prejudices of education and locality and rise to the necessities of the race to which he belongs.

One touch of nature makes the whole world kin.

And a man who recognizes this has in him the elements of greatness.

I trust that I infringe upon none of the proprieties of the occasion in alluding to these two incidents, well known to my brother Senators.

Governor Stanford first attained celebrity and a national reputation as the war governor of California. He was an intense Union man; he had not the slighest sympathy with what he called the crime of the rebellion. He knew little of the Southern people except historically. He did his duty faithfully to the cause to which his opinions and feelings brought him, and during the darkest hours of that cause.

When the nomination of Lamar was sent to the Senate for Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States a determined effort was made to defeat it. Party lines were attempted to be drawn, and sectional feeling was attempted to be aroused. Governor Stanford in a conversation with me gave his reasons for favoring that confirmation. He said, "No man sympathized more sincerely than myself with the cause of the Union, or deprecated more the course of the South. I would have given fortune and life to have defeated that cause. But the war has terminated, and what this country needs now is absolute and profound peace. Lamar was a representative Southern man and adhered to the convictions of his boyhood and manhood. I respect such a man. There can never be pacification in this country until these war memories are obliterated by the action of the Executive and of Congress."

Again, when the force bill was pending and when the most determined efforts were made to draw him to the support of that measure, for the reasons which he had already given in regard to the Lamar nomination he deliberately and positively opposed that measure upon the ground, as he stated to me, that its drastic operation would renew the bitterness of feeling in the Southern States which had existed during the war.

But, Mr. President, as has been said here, it is not upon his public life or his business methods that the fame of Governor Stanford will rest. It is upon that charity and kindliness, that philanthropy, which marked his career, and caused him to dedicate his fortune to the interests of humanity, that his memory will go down to succeeding generations. His name will be remembered not only upon the shores of the Pacific and in the cañons of the Sierras but throughout the civilized world when that of every other man in the Senate will have faded into oblivion. The world never forgets men who have illustrated the true and proper use of wealth, as he has done.

Some years ago I listened to an eloquent lecturer who depicted a shipwreck, where the desperate swimmers went down battling with the eager waves that dragged them to death, and on the shore of the ocean stood a multimillionaire with a vast lumber yard, every plank in which was a life-preserver; and yet he gave not one splinter, because he was not paid for it. The most despicable character that can be known or invented is that of a miser who clutches his gold because it is gold and hoards it from intense selfishness. But the man who considers himself a trustee of the bounty that God hath given him, who succors the poor, the needy, the distressed, typifies the omniscient mercy of that great Being who creates and guides all things.

Governor Stanford has erected before all the world a magnificent mausoleum in the university founded by his wealth, but a more enduring monument is that of his good deeds and kindly words. If every human being to whom he had done a kindness could place one leaf upon his grave, he would sleep to-night beneath a mountain of foliage.

Bancroft Library

Mr. PERKINS. Mr. President, in accordance with a time-honored custom in the Senate, it seems eminently proper that among my first utterances before this august body should be a

memorial tribute to my distinguished predecessor, Leland Stanford, whose seat I am for the time called upon to occupy.

For eight years past he represented the State of California in the highest councils of the nation, and on the 21st of last June, at his beautiful country home at Palo Alto, he peacefully passed to that bourne from which no traveler returns. The many eulogies which his death have called forth show what a large place he filled in the esteem and affection of his fellow-men, and make me painfully aware of my own inability to do justice to his merits as a man, his eminence as a citizen, his record as a philanthropist, and his illustrious services to his country and his kind.

Leland Stanford was born on the 9th day of March, 1824, at Watervliet, Albany County, N. Y. He came of sturdy and honorable English ancestry, identified for two centuries with the best traditions of New England life. The father of Senator Stanford removed early in the present century from Massachusetts to the State of New York and became a thrifty and highly respected farmer and successful railroad contractor. Amid the beautiful scenery of the Mohawk Valley, the robust and healthful associations of farm life, and such instruction as the neighboring schools afforded, the boy grew up strong in body, sound in mind, loving nature, honoring manual labor, eager for practical information, and learning to master himself. He was early noted for his sterling good sense, his cheerfulness, and kindliness of heart. At 20 years of age he began the study of law, and was admitted to the bar in 1849. In the same year he sought the larger opportunities of the great West, removing to Port Washington, Wis., where he engaged in the practice of his profession. He returned to Albany in 1850 to be married to Miss Jane Lathrop, the daughter of a respected merchant of that city, a woman of a largeness of nature and generous impulses corresponding with his own. Having thus assured his domestic happiness he returned to Port Washington with his young wife. Two years later he was overtaken by a calamity which eventually proved to be the turning point in his fortunes and led to the eventful and auspicious years that were to follow. A fire destroyed his law library and household effects, and left the young couple to begin the world over again. This event confirmed his half-formed inclination to remove to California, where his brothers had already established themselves. On the 12th of July, 1852, Leland Stanford stepped on the soil of the golden State to begin that career which, whether it be contemplated from the standpoint of business success, industrial enterprise, patriotic service, or philanthropic devotion, is full of honorable testimony to his worth as a man and a citizen. After various attempts at mining and trading in the interior counties, Mr. Stanford engaged in mercantile pursuits in Sacramento, in partnership with his brothers. In 1856 the firm removed to San Francisco, and speedily acquired a reputation for honorable dealing and sagacity; and it was here that Mr. Stanford laid the foundation of his financial prosperity.

To this period is also to be ascribed Mr. Stanford's first entry into political life. It was a time of intense agitation; questions of vital import to the nation and to humanity were being discussed in Congress and among the people; political parties were being formed and reformed. It was impossible for a man of patriotic and liberty-loving impulses not to be pro-

oundly stirred by the issues and events that attended the birth of the Republican party at the outbreak of the civil war. Because of the larger mold in which he was cast Leland Stanford was naturally a leader of men. In 1857 he was the unsuccessful candidate of the party for state treasurer, and later received an unsought and undesired nomination for governor. He first became prominent in national affairs when, in 1860, he attended as a delegate the Republican convention in Chicago which nominated Abraham Lincoln. He witnessed the inauguration of President Lincoln and for some time after remained in Washington, enjoying the confidence of the nation's chief, being his trusted adviser with regard to matters in California.

In the meantime the awful struggle for union and liberty began, and the war cloud drifted slowly over to the Pacific coast. Mr. Stanford returned to his adopted State, to find it convulsed with the throes of anticipated civil conflict. The disunion element was large, well organized, and determined. The seductive vision of an independent Pacific republic was undermining the loyalty of many. There was urgent need of prompt and efficient action on the part of patriotic citizens and believers in a United States.

The events that followed are a matter of well-known history, a chapter in the political evolution of California to which its loyal people to-day point with justifiable pride. Suffice it to say, that in the councils and measures then taken to assure the safety of the Union, Leland Stanford bore a conspicuous part. If Starr King was the eloquent voice of the Union sentiment, and Gen. Sumner its strong sword arm, Leland Stanford was its faithful standard-bearer and efficient organizer for action. Out of the fusion of political elements in the white heat of that hour the Union party came forth with Leland Stanford as its candidate for governor. It swept the State with a great moral as well as political victory; and, as if to mark the people's confidence in Mr. Stanford, he ran 6,000 votes ahead of his ticket. In the trying and difficult services that followed, this popular confidence was vindicated. None could question his loyalty to the national idea, his courage and devotion to the best interests of the State. The partisan passions of that day have cooled, and the wisdom and patriotism of California's great war governor are universally appreciated.

Not least among the laurels we lay upon his grave is the sorrow of a State for a lost leader, for a wise executive, to whom it was so largely owing that no American Commonwealth was more loyal to the national idea than California, none responded more promptly to the appeals of the central Government or gave with more lavish and sympathetic bounty to the wounded and suffering soldier. The Loyal Legion of the United States utters the popular sentiment when, in a recent circular commemorating its deceased member, it declares, "His name will go down in history as the war governor of California, and that distinction was one of his proudest boasts."

Relieved from public duties at the end of his term, Mr. Stanford found awaiting him a task worthy of his large administrative and executive abilities—the building of the Central Pacific Railroad. More and more as the war progressed. the unfortunate isolation of California from the rest of the country had be-

of modern physical science and manual labor training which are leading features in the education of our day. Senator Stanford sought to combine in his new institution theoretical instruction with practical training, the study of the applied sciences and arts simultaneously with pure learning and the humanities. The consummation of this great scheme of benevolence Senator Stanford did not defer till after his death, but rather became the executor of his own estate while living. He set about the work himself at once. On the 14th of November, 1885, the grant of endowment was publicly made by which his first gift of $5,000,000 was secured to the new institution. With characteristic energy the enterprise was forwarded. As by magic there arose in the lovely valley, sheltered by the green foothills of the Coast Range, the great stone quadrangles of the university. Already in the fall of 1891 the courses of instruction began. During the past two years nearly 1,500 eager students have made the lofty cloisters reverberate with the hum of their cheerful industry and the effervescence of their youthful spirits. The libraries and museums are filled with ardent seekers for the stored knowledge of the world, the laboratories and workshops resound with the clatter of machinery and the practice of the applied sciences and arts. Not only from California and her sister States, but from Eastern communities, from Mexico and the South American Republics, and from the isles and continents of the Pacific Ocean, the flow of students is steadily setting in, and the university seems destined to become a medium for uniting both Occident and Orient in the bonds of human culture and brotherhood.

Senator Stanford was spared to be present at two of the commencements of the school he had founded, the central object, with his honored wife, of the reverence and gratitude of the great assembly. The contemplation of the results of their public spirit and generosity and the affectionate homage they received from their fellow-men must have afforded them a most exalted form of pleasure, and made their last days together on earth full of peace and blessing. Senator Stanford appreciated fully that, to quote his own words, "An institution of learning, however broad its plans and noble its purposes, must be a growth and not a creation." He made no secret of his expectations, however, that in the course of time the income from his completed endowment would reach a million dollars annually, and suffice for the free instruction of ten thousand students. This would make it by far the largest gift ever made to science by an individual in human history. It will not be out of place, surely, for me to solicit the sympathy and good will of Senators for the admirable lady who is charged with the sole and unrestricted responsibility of carrying out this great scheme of human beneficence.

My tribute would be sadly incomplete if it did not include in its brief survey some recognition of the private and personal worth of the man it commemorates. The strong will and continuity of purpose; the large, calm judgment; the statesmanlike sagacity and executive force of Leland Stanford, have perhaps been sufficiently set forth in what others and I have already said concerning him. But there were gentler, more humane traits in him that well deserve to be remembered. In private intercourse he was genial and kindly, and the soul of hospitality. His

innate chivalry of nature was displayed in his polite deference to women and high consideration for them. He was a sincere believer in the political enfranchisement as well as equal civil and business rights of women. His university at Palo Alto is open to both sexes alike. It is a crowning touch of this chivalric spirit that in all his public beneficence he linked his wife's name with his own, and dying left his vast fortune to her sole disposal. His quick sympathies were revealed not only by his loyal friendship and numberless deeds of kindness, but in the love he bore the animal kingdom. On his great ranches thousands of noble horses found in him a gentle master. His great mastiffs at Palo Alto miss to-day the kindly touch of that master's hand. He loved the very trees at his country seat, and had them shore up the decayed and feeble limbs that threatened to fall. His earthly successes were due to many fortuitous circumstances in his career and character, but his victories over his fellow-men were won through the goodness of his heart. The self-sufficiency and cynicism which so often attend wealth and power he never knew. He always believed in human nature and trusted the people: for, as he said, "the majority of men desire to do right."

Finally, sir, I may be permitted to say that all his moral nature was based on profound religious convictions. While making no ostentatious professions of religion, and not a member of any church, his mind, liberalized by the reading of modern science and philosophy, yet clung to the primal truths of Christ's teaching—God, virtue, and immortality. In the charter of the new university he prohibits sectarian instruction, but requires the teaching of "the immortality of the soul, the existence of an all-wise and beneficent Creator, and that obedience to His laws is the highest duty of man." After his son's death his thoughts turned with increasing solemnity to contemplate the vast issues of the eternal life.

Like ancient Cato, as reported by Cicero, he might have said:

> Glorious day, when I shall remove from this confused crowd to join the divine assembly of souls! For I shall go not only to meet great men, but also my own son Cato. His spirit, looking back upon me, departed to that place whither he knew that I should soon come, and he has never deserted me.
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> If I have borne his loss with courage, it is because I consoled myself with the thought that our separation would not be for long.

In whichever of its many aspects we contemplate the life of Leland Stanford, as a successful and honorable merchant, as a great chief of industry, as a patriotic war governor, as a Senator of the United States, as a wise and generous philanthropist, he reveals himself as a unique and commanding figure in our country's history, and a noble type of American manhood.

Peace to his ashes and honor to his memory!

Mr. President, as a mark of respect to the memory of Leland Stanford, who died while a Senator of the United States, I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to, and (at 5 o'clock and 25 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until Monday, September 18, 1893, at 12 o'clock m.